



the prehistoricum part one



👁 10 ✓ 0 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Zygarde Godslayer

The pale blue allosaurus slowly padded through the dense forest. The man atop its back, armed with an iron spear and a bow, took survey of the forest as they passed through. Tall, leafy trees filled the area and small reptiles ran through the foliage. Jerad was on the hunt for food, to give Barracus the allosaurus energy for future hunts, and to fill the saddlebags with food to avoid starving.

"Okay Barracus, this place looks like a good camp, slow down." Barracus slowed and then stopped in a small circular clearing, and Jerad jumped off, then started to make a campfire. He picked a slab of hadrosaur meat from Barracus' saddlebags and slowly started roasting it on the suddenly burning campfire, light illuminating the small clearing. Jerad chewed on the meat, watching his reptilian friend settle down and slowly fall asleep. Jerad too, closed his eyes and fell asleep.

As Jerad opened his eyes, the first thing he noticed was the large flights of pterosaurs circling overhead. Loud, high pitched calls filled the air. He sat up and, looking over to Barracus, noticed he was already awake and ready to move onward.

Supplies of meat were running low, so Jerad decided to hunt down some more food. "come,

down and let's go hunting." Barracus responded with a low growl and a nod of his head.

See more of Story Wars

There was small thicket of trees and bushes to the left, and a small stream to the right. The ground was covered in fallen leaves and pine needles. The air was cool and crisp, a perfect day for a hunt.

Login

or

Create new account

prints from a bipedal creature - bigger than the ones Barracus leaves, better avoid whatever made those.

And a whole array of avarage, roundish tracks. Probably a hadrosaur herd. Perfect. He got up, and climbed onto Barracus's back. "forward." he declared, and the dinosaur set off following the tracks.

It was a clear, warm day and as Barracus walked down the dusty path, some little multicoloured pterosaurs zoomed overhead, snapping at one another and flying higher into the sky. There were green ferns on either side of the path, and further back there were big round bushes and trees.

And then, cutting through the air, the sharp honking sound of a parasaur. "slow down, Barracus" whispered Jerad and he jumped off the dinosaurs back. Slowly, he crawled up to the top of the hill the sound had come from, and peeked over the top. There was a huge herd of parasaurs, and shining scales in hues of dark blue, dark red, green and yellow. Jerad looked back, and gestured to Barracus to circle the plain - the allosaurus understood, and he stealthily set off to the other side.

Jerad waited, then as he saw Barracus reach the other side of the herd, he signalled the allosaurus, who burst up and gave an earth-shattering roar, causing the parasaurs to panic. They ran from the giant carnivore, straight toward Jerad. He fitted an arrow to his bow, and aimed at a particularly big dark blue parasaur. He loosed the arrow and it sailed through the air, striking the parasaur in the knee. It fell to the floor, and both hunters closed in on it. The parasaur, as soon as it got over the shock of being shot, climbed to its feet and went to run, but Jerad charged it with his spear and stabbed it in the shoulder, then used charge momentum to knock it over. Jerad rolled under the swinging tail, but then the parasaur kicked him in the chest, and he fell backwards. His spear landed a meter away, but as he scrambled to get it, the parasaurs shadow fell over him and it raised a foot to stomp. But just as it was about to strike, one and a half tons of angry allosaurus barreled into its side, killing it instantly in one lethal bite, for Barracus had finally reached the battle.

Jerad picked up his spear and charged the parasaur, who had just started to get up again.

He charged the parasaur again, who had just started to get up again.

He charged the parasaur again, who had just started to get up again.

He charged the parasaur again, who had just started to get up again.

He charged the parasaur again, who had just started to get up again.

See more of Story Wars

He charged the parasaur again, who had just started to get up again.

He charged the parasaur again, who had just started to get up again.

He charged the parasaur again, who had just started to get up again.

He charged the parasaur again, who had just started to get up again.

He charged the parasaur again, who had just started to get up again.

alert now, or perhaps he could try to tame a nice big pterosaur, because flight would really help with the base finding. Jerad decided to get himself a pterosaur, and looked upwards. Many winged shapes flew about overhead, but it was hard to determine size from the ground. Jerad walked over to Barracus, who had finished eating, and climbed on. He pointed to a nearby mountain, and declared "forward". The huge dinosaur set off toward the mountain.

As Barracus stalked up the rocky mountain path, Jerad looked up at the setting sun, and the pterosaurs flying about overhead, and he decided to look for a cave to sleep in for the night. There were many caves in view, but some were on cliff edges that Barracus wouldn't be able to reach. He pointed toward the nearest available cave, and Barracus set off from the path, over the lumpy shallow mountainside. He was a big allosaur, but he was still agile and traversed the lumpy terrain, quickly making it to the cave mouth. The dim light inside the cave revealed there was no inhabitants so Jerad dismounted and, grabbing a handful of dry brown mountain shrubs, headed inside, Barracus following behind.

He set the shrubs alight, and cooked two parasaur steaks, but chopped the third into small cubes. Quickly consuming one parasaur steak, he stashed the second one and the meat cubes, also known as dinosaur snacks, into Barracus' saddlebags and sat down to sleep.

As Jerad woke up, he noticed that the sun was already up in the sky, and many pterosaurs were already flying about. If he was to find one in its nest, before takeoff, he would need to move quickly. He looked over to Barracus, who was still sleeping, then grabbed some dino snacks and set out toward the cliff face. Jerad surveyed the large cliff, and picked out a particularly large pterosaur nest on an outcrop. He grabbed the wall of rock and quickly scaled it, heading toward the nest he had chosen.

Jerad looked on to the nest, but just before he reached it, a tiny ramphoryncus flew out from the nest. This minute pterosaur was no where near big enough, so he looked out over the nests on the cliff again. The nearest one seemed to be a tiny nest, but looking closer, there was a cave with a nest in it. Jerad clambered over the side of the cliff, to the nest in the cave. He counted down in his head, then slowly stepped into the cave. It was quite small, but there was still room for the giant golden coloborhyncus that stood inside, watching the sky. As he stepped in, it

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

It nosed toward Jerad, searching for more free food, and he handed out another snack, which was quickly eaten anything else eaten. Jerad walked out of the cave, and spun round then grabbed the cliff face. He climbed down to ground level, then held up another snack, and the pterosaur flew down to get it. He wandered over to his cave, handing out snacks, and the coloborhyncus followed, consuming them. When Jerad reached the cave, he grabbed a nearby stick, and dabbed red onto it with a dino snack.

The coloborhyncus followed the red point, curious about the stick's unnatural colour, and was rewarded with another dino snack. Suddenly, a loud roar rang out - Barracus had woken. He came up to the Jerad, and the coloborhyncus panicked in the presence of the giant predator, preparing for takeoff. However, Barracus didn't attack - he instead lay down and watched peacefully. The coloborhyncus calmed down when it realised Barracus was no threat, and continued following the dot. Jerad rewarded the coloborhyncus with dino snacks, and petted the coloborhyncus. He realised that it yet had no name, and decided to name it Werrel. He again fed Werrel the coloborhyncus, who produced a happy cawing sound, and looked out over the landscape.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

Flag as mature receive feedback

Submit draft

See more of Story Wars

Write a comment...

Login

or

Create new account

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)